LOVE'S RELIEY.

I believe, if I should die,
And vou should kiss my cyclids when I lie
old, dead, and dumb to all the world contai
The folded orbs would open at thy breath,
And from its exile in the aides of death
ife would come gladly back along by voir

Feelieve if I were dead,
And you upon my lifeless heart should treed.
Not knowing what the peor clod chanced to be.
It would find ender pulse beneath the touch
of him it ever loved in life so much,
And throb again, warm, tender, troe to thee. From every salty seed of your dear grief Some fair sweet blossom would lesp into leaf, To prove death could not make my levelories.

I believe if I should fade Into those mystic realms where light is made, And you should long once more my face to see, I would come fort a upon the frils of mght, And gather stars like fago's till thy light, Led by the beacon blaze, fell full on ms!

I believe my faith in thee, Strong as my life, so notify placed to be, It would as a on expect to see the sun Fall like a deaf king from his hight sublim His glory stricken from the throne of time, As thee duworthy the worship thou hast wor

I believe who has not loved Hath half the trea are of his lift untroved; L'ke one who w to the grape within his grasp D ope it, with all his criman julce unpressed and all its justions sweeters ich ungessed out from his careless and unbeeding clasp.

I b lieve love, pure and true,
Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew
That gems life's petate in its hours of dusk;
The waiting angels see and recognize
The rich crieve i lewel love of Paradise.
When life talk from us like a withered busk. From the Overland Monthly.] PATE.

"The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare, The spray of the tempet is white in sir; The winds are out with the waves at play, And I shall not tempt the sea to-day. "The trail is narrow, the wood is dim, The pauther climbs to the archisg limb; The lion's whelp- are abroad at play. And I shall not join in the chase to-day." But the ship sailed over the son, And the hunters came from the chase in gice; And the town that was builded upon a rock; Was swallowed up in the earthquake sheek.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE-THE ISSUE.

BY SYDNEY MYERS, From the Chicago Advance.

Why should not women be represented? I reply: If not already represented they most certainly should be could not comprehend them. They involves an examination into the office of elector, and here at the outset I insist upon several propositions, some of which may not be generally conceded. I insist that the office of civil government is of the Comte Moustier, whose address at before I came here, that it was impossito protect, not to direct the people, and to this its power should be applied; also that political progress will be marked by less legislation; that electors are cluding all ages, conditions of sexes, whether masters or servants, the infact or the aged—all who are recognized by and are subject to the law; that in these—all of these—resides the sovereignty, and that governments exists either by the consent or assent of the governed; tem of government each family is medi-

Under our laws, the protector of the family is supposed to be an elector and the representative of the family at the polls, and it is even claimed by some that actual heads of families alone was found on the beach is small vessel artistic land they know not the juicy

every young man who has arrived at the unfortunate gentleman as his son; deage of twenty-one years should be the clared himself atterly unable to compreresentative of a family. In this the law is, in most cases, warranted in its assumption, for most young men, though ped, without rhyme or reason, in Paris,

derivation of the words that in most told to us by a Brussels newspaper, which languages express Father, Mother and gives abundant details; but we do not Son, are found in expressions which profess to guarantee its truth, still less originally conveyed these ideas respect- to supply what the French call "the The protector: he who assists: word of the enigma." ively. The protector: he who assists: and she who cares for the things of the household. The Father the protector of the family, assisted by his sons; the In Turkey if a man falls asleep i mother the careful one. (See Dwight's the neighborhood of a poppy field, and Modern Philology, page 272.) It is unthe wind blows toward him, he becomes necessary to go into an examination of narcotized, and would die if the country the original formation of civil govern- people, who are well acquainted with the ment growing out of the patriarchal, in circumstances, did not bring him to the which the family was the state—the next stream or well and empty pitcher union of families for mutual convenience after pitcher of water on his face and and safety into tribes—in which the body. Dr. Appenhelm, during his resi-young men of many families united for dence in Turkey, owed his life to this the joint protection of the same by simple and efficacious treatment.

force of arms, while the boys and old Dr. Graves, from whom this anecdote men remained near the homes as a re- is quoted, also reports the case of a gen-

depends on the nature of its citizens, and since the nature of its citizens is more modifiable by early training than by anything else, we must conclude that a half apiece, and bad in proportion to

The question which now presents itself managed to question him in a few words er, considerably taken down in Rome. ple; that the people consist of the whole of Legation at the Hague. That gen-

the young man showed that his mouth that in all governments the political unit | had been bruised and his tongue slightis the family, and that in our own sys- ly lacerated by a bruital and summary ately or immediately represented by even in writing no clue to this mystery, down in the back yard, and roses electors, members of the lower stratum of the representative bodies, which is that of having been suddenly assailed in cold; let em bloom if they choose; it really the most important, as well as the Paris, at nine o'clock in the evening, by would be more sensible to take a winter largest of those bodies. a blow on the back of the head; that he hap, as they do in America. Besides, hould be electors.

It is to the interest of the State that Count Moustier arriving, recognized the

not actually married, are engaged in carning by their toil the means of establishing a family, winning, in advance, its bread.

It is an interesting fact that as one of the results of the investigations of philologists it is discovered that the the unforeseen. We tell the tale as it is

Curiosities of Sleep.

AN ARTIST ABROAD.

In the first place eigars are a cent and

is, Are women already represented? This of French; still by pantomime he indi- T-was out riding the other day, and themselves representatives of the peo- Marquis de Seves, the French Secretary aces to be had at ruinous prices-to their you don't want to freeze. Rent is regulated on a similar scale, according to freedom from damp rooms and the number of steps one has to climb to get at process of gagging. He could furnish sunshine. Suppose that oranges do grow even in writing no clue to this mystery, down in the back yard, and roses

T- met a western man at a hotel in Paris, who asked him, with a growl, " How do you like your potatoes withprotector and bread-winner of a family, and the law assumes that he is the head of a family, its bread winner and protestor and protestor and protestor and protestor and protestor and protestor and bread winner and protestor and bread winner and protestor and bread winner of a family, its bread winner and protestor and bread-winner of a family.

**How do you like your potatoes without butter?' I must confess that I have a fellow-feeling with that chap. I met the same man here in Rome in a state of the same man here in Rome in a state of tor in posse, if not in esse, and therefore make a strange story stranger still, the deep disgust. He could not speak a recognizes him as an elector and a repwas devouring him. He was eager to get back to America. He informed me one day on the Pincio, in a low whisper and looking carefully around him, that he'd like to put a keg of powder under it and blow the whole thing to "-I need not say where. He left me in a fearful state of speculation as to whether he meant Rome in particular or Europe in general. But, as I stated above, I want after the accident) he has been free from something simple to eat. I used to be fond of French cookery, when it was introduced as a pleasant episode, among American dishes; but now I shudder at truffies and shake at mushrooms, and would crawl willingly up and down the Scala Santa for a half-dozen Shrewsbury oysters. As for the Lucrine oysters, hid I not prrtake of a peck of them at Baise with the satisfaction of experiencing only a slight briny taste in my mouth? They might have answered old Horace and Lucullus well enough, but

I cannot well get on without it. It oc-

MEDICAL SCIENCE.

granulation has ensued.

Fourth. A farm laborer on Friday last. had three of his fingers nearly cut off and his hand fearfully torn by a horsepower hay cutter. Since the first application of the dry earth (a few hours pain and he will save his hand.

Fifth. On Saturday a laborer engager is breaking up condemned shells, ex-ploded one that was charged. The powder burned his face and arms, and (seriously) one of his knees, which was struck by a fragment of the iron, that completely shattered the knee pan. His to hope that the only result of the in-

From Chambers' Journal.]
IN AN OLD (BURCH. Through the chancel, quaint and olden, Streamed the evening sunlight golden, Firing purple pulpit star. And the aged preacher there.

In Christ.

Let me hear, when I am on my death ners, of whom I am chief! that he was forsaken of God, during these fearful agonies, because he had taken my place, that on his cross I paid the penalty of my guilt. Let me hear, too, that his blood eleanseth from all sin, and that I may now appear before the bar of God, not as pardoned only, but innocent. Let burns and the fracture were immediately dressed with dry earth, and the freedom the believer, or rather their perfect me realize the great mystery of the from pain and the absence of inflammation have been as marked in this case as in the others. Without this dressing the knee joint must inevitably have better the believer, or rather their perfect unity, he in them, they in him, which he has expressly taught; and let me believe has expressly taught; and let me believe how the good barberdasher, sad at the loss of more than one of his ventures it was intended for Cush, the swarthy, of the day have indeed reached, and not Nashi the negro race. they, poor souls, never heard of Shraws-bury.

Once in a while there comes a waif of genial air of friendship from my naof genial air of friendship from my naspeak positively) there is every reason to hope that the only result of the in-

THE EDDYSTONE LIGHT.

on the London Telegraph]

was entirely relieved, and a healthy count of the reception of a sublime, universal, and perfect law at Mount Sinai, der is to "keep a look-out for the Ed-Such an indication of a newly found healing agent was not disregarded.

On Monday last, being in Philadelphia, I was invited to attend the morning dressing of the earth treated wounds.

WAS HANNIBAL A NEGRO?"

WAS HANNIBAL A NEGRO?"

WAS HANNIBAL A NEGRO?"

In your paper of the 20th inst. there

West, and perfect law at Mount Sinat, der is to "keep a look-out for the Eddystone;" and when it is seen "home" is as good as reached. The pilot presently comes out, and the ship's voyage is all but over. If the light-house were really gone, we might hear the slighest degree by a residence in the slighest degree by a residence in

Third. Another brakeman, suffering from a similar injury, in no respect less serious, but received within a few days, was immediately treated with new earth. Its constant application has entirely prevented inflammation, and a healthy healing of the flesh and knitting of the bone will soon return him to his duties with two useful hands.

There seems no reason, indeed, why the Eddystone lighthouse should not stand as long as the Pharos at Alexan-dria, which lasted from B. C. 470 to A.

D. 1303; almost, that is to say, for 2000 years. The famous Pharos, it is to say, for 2000 years. The famous Pharos, it is to say to reason, indeed, why the Eddystone lighthouse should not stand as long as the Pharos at Alexan-dria, which lasted from B. C. 470 to A.

D. 1303; almost, that is to say, for 2000 years. The famous Pharos, it is to say, for 2000 years. The position assumed by William work that which rages, many times in the person of the lowest and Egyptian and Eg

lonely rock.

Everybody knows the story of the sours, with an indignation above his VALPARATSO, IND. place, how treacherous and deadly it castle at the idea that the maledicwas lying under water right in the fair-way of the channel, till Wiestanly, the mercer, first lighted the reef. Miss in-brethren. Brown is correct. The curse upon the Eddystone, vowed that no more lives and vessels should be cast away and not Nashi the negro race.

A word about the whites and black passed beyond, the extreme limits of decency, to say nothing of morality, ble laughed at him for his courage and have shown the latter to have been boud. humanity; but he stuck to his purpose. men who, after their conversion were of pruriency, and is beginning to cry manufactures he got his piles and manumitted by their masters, the Jews.

ACCOUNT OF THE ADDRESS AND ADDRESS AND

next that a great ship with her crew and appears an article in reply to a criticism northern latitudes. First. Two patients suffering from sioned as they were to denounce impenderago had gone bodily upon the dread- of yours upon the lecture of William rumana of the tropies, he is inevitably serious varicose ulcers, after prolonged ing vengeance, of the active, benevolent, ful stone, at the very moment when the Wells Brown in which that person as- killed by cold; but it never changes his

beacon was built to fight the billows, and it has been the model of all the finest light towers in the modern world. The first light towers in the modern world. The first light towers in the modern world. The lighthouses of the Bell Rock, the same as to assert the ox, the goat, and skerry Vore, Bishop's Rock, the Brehat, Barfleur, and many others, were fashioned after the example of this solid and perfect piece of construction. The waves themselves taught Smeaton how rived from one pair of parents, or that him. There is no hope for him in reto build, for they let nothing but the the different climates are the cause of gard to his higher development, unless firmest work remain on that lashed and change of color is too absurd to claim seri. Omnipotence gives him a new head, with ous attention. William Wells Brown additional brains,

max manifold the flowers in a key of the street of the str

in October, 1759; it burns now, all safe- of Hindoo origin, and, according to ly; and it is likely to burn through tradition, originally bondmen, but conmany a stormy winter to come.

And if we on land have almost affecago. Though of the same religion, the

He is obedient to the laws of climate.

First. Two patients suffering from serious varieous after prologaeanee, of the active, beaved on the serious varieous after ground and with little relief from the usual treatment, have cased to be offered to the manners were wondering why they did not make out the well-known who beason. It would have to be built up again, and with little relief from the sive to their ward-mates; they find their sores growing daily smaller; all pain and inflammation have left them; and of his ascension to the throne of universal dominion.

Lepoins out the philosophy of social relations—the duties of husband and ward and who has never been free from pain, and seldom from intense the tweether the well-known steps that the light one search the self-through the self